Lightning Snapshot

The small girl trudging From a tumbledown bridge.

Splintered handrail sagging toward brown water.

Thunder grumbling from distant clouds.

Lavender snapdragons, torn from a mother's garden, flurry to the ground, trampled by Mary Janes.

Under water a young boy, wilted, whose fist clutches silver chain.

Lightning snapshot illuminating freckled cheeks, flushed, above clenched baby teeth.

Her hand, now empty and clenched like her jaw, whose wrist mislays a charm bracelet.